

The Newberry Herald and News.

ESTABLISHED 1865.

NEWBERRY, S. C., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1902.

TWICE A WEEK, \$1.50 A YEAR

ALL THE MILITIA OF PENNSYLVANIA

HAVE BEEN ORDERED TO THE COAL
FIELDS.

Gov. Stone's Proclamation—The Presence
of the Entire Division is Regarded
as Necessary to Keep Down
Further Killing

Gov. Stone has ordered out the
entire division of National Guard of
Pennsylvania to duty in the mine
regions. The soldiers are already
in the field. The order calling
out the guard is as follows:
Headquarters National Guard,
Adjutant General's Office,
Harrisburg, Pa., Oct. 6.

In certain portions of the counties
of Luzerne, Schuylkill, Carbon, Lack-
awanna, Susquehanna, Northumber-
land and Columbia, tumults and
riots frequently occur and mob law
reigns, men who desire to work have
been beaten and driven away, and
their families threatened. Railroad
trains have been delayed, stoned
and the tracks torn up. The civil
authorities are unable to maintain
order and have called upon the gov-
ernor and commander-in-chief of the
National Guard troops. The situa-
tion grows more serious each day.
The territory involved is so extensive
that the troops now on duty are in-
sufficient to prevent all disorder. The
presence of the entire division Na-
tional Guard of Pennsylvania is nec-
essary in these counties to maintain
the public peace.

The major general commanding
will place the entire division on duty,
distributing them in such localities
as will render them most effective for
preserving the public peace.

As tumults, riots, mobs and dis-
orders usually occur when men at-
tempt to work in and about the coal
mines, he will see that all men who
desire to work and their families
have ample military protection. He
will protect all trains and other prop-
erty from unlawful interference and
will arrest all persons engaging in
acts of violence and intimidation and
hold them under guard until their
release will not endanger the public
peace; will see that threats, intimidations,
assaults and all acts of violence
cease at once. The public peace and
good order will be preserved upon
all occasions and throughout the
several counties and no interference
whatever will be permitted with
officers and men in the discharge of
their duties under this order. The
dignity and authority of the State
must be maintained and her power
to suppress all lawlessness within
her borders be asserted.

By order of Wm. A. Stone, gov-
ernor and commander in chief.

Thomas J. Stewart.

Adjutant General.

The troops now in the field are the
Fourth, Eighth, Ninth, Twelfth and
Thirteenth regiments of the Third
brigade, and the Governor's Troop,
Sheridan Troop and Second Phila-
delphia City Troop. The troops
which will be sent to reinforce those
now on duty are the First regiment,
Second regiment, Third regiment,
Sixth regiment, Battery A, First
Troop Philadelphia City cavalry, who
compose the First brigade; Fourth
regiment, Tenth regiment, Four-
teenth regiment, Sixteenth regiment,
Eighteenth regiment and Battery B,
which constitutes the Second brigade.

Low Rates to State Fair Via the Southern.

For the above occasion, the South-
ern Railway will sell from all points
in South Carolina, including Ashe-
ville, Charlotte, Augusta and Savan-
nah and intermediate stations, tick-
ets to the 34th Annual State Fair,
Columbia, S. C., at rate of one first
class fare for the round trip, plus
50 cents (admission fee) for the round
trip.

Tickets to be sold October 26th to
31st, inclusive, with final limit to re-
turn November 2nd, 1902.

The Southern railway will operate
on October 29th and 30th special
trains into and out of Columbia, in
addition to their regular trains.

Call upon any Agent of the South-
ern Railway for detailed informa-
tion, or R. W. Hunt, Division Pas-
senger Agt., Charleston, S. C., or
W. H. Tayloe, Asst. General Pass.
Agt., Atlanta, Ga.

STORIES OF READY WIT.

Historic Retorts Made in the Court Room
and at Banquets.

(Rochester Post Express.)

The retort is of all verbal coins the
quickest to get into circulation and
the readiest to pass from one hand
to another. Perhaps of all coins it
is also the oldest. In our English
tongue we have legends of the re-
partee of king and courtier for well
nigh a thousand years. The pun,
which is often a species of retort,
goes as far back as our language. To
play on words, often in a very per-
sonal manner, is the simplest form of
retort. Old Thomas Fuller made a
witty as well as a true epitaph for
himself when he bade them write on
his tombstone two words only, "Full-
ler's Earth." But Fuller himself got
caught sometimes. The name, "Spar-
rowhawk," in which one of his
friends rejoiced, was too tempting to
the habitual punster, and so he
asked the unfortunate man who was
afflicted with it what was the differ-
ence between a sparrowhawk and an
owl. The answer which he got was:
"An owl is fuller in the head, and
fuller in the face, and fuller all over,"
which was probably more fuller than
Fuller bargained for.

Dunning, the famous wit and
lawyer, was badgering a witness on
one occasion, and persisted in asking
him if he did not live "in the verge
of the court." He was probably a
poor debtor, who in the then condi-
tion of the English law did this to
avoid his creditors. The witness was
forced to admit that he did. "And,
pray, sir," said Dunning, "for what
reason did you take up your resi-
dence in that place?" "To avoid the
rascally impertinence of dunning,"
answered the witness.

The perplexities of our English
tongue gave a chance for a fusillade
of retorts in a western court.

The judge was fond of indulging
himself occasionally in a joke at the
expense of Counsellor B., a practis-
ing lawyer in the same court, with
whom he was very intimate, and for
whom he had a high regard. On a
certain occasion when pleading a
case at the bar Mr. B. observed that
he would conclude his remarks on
the following day unless the court
would consent to "set" late enough
for him to finish them that evening.
"Sit, sir," said the judge, not set,
hens set. "I stand corrected, sir,"
said the counsellor, bowing. Not
long after, while giving an opinion
the judge remarked that under such
and such circumstances, an action
would not "lay." "Lie, may it please
your Honor," says the counsellor,
"not lay; hens lay."

One of the keenest of journalists
and wits, Moritz Goteib Saphir, had
the better of the irate stranger
against whom he ran by accident, at
the corner of a street in Munich.
"Beast," cried the offended person,
without waiting for an apology.
"Thank you," said the journalist,
"and mine is Saphir."

The battle of words is as exhilarat-
ing as it is harmless when the com-
batants keep alike their brightness
and their temper. In the reminis-
cences of Sir Barrington Beaumont
he describes a dinner party at
Horace Walpole's. Charles James
Fox was one of the guests, and at
the last moment Charles Selwyn, the
readiest of wits, whose strange weak-
ness was attending executions, strolled
in, evidently in the best of spirit.

"George looks as cheerful as
though he had just come from an
execution," remarked Horace Wal-
pole; and Fox said, smilingly:

"A namesake of mine was to be
hanged at Tyburn today. I suppose
you were in at the death, Selwyn?"

"No, my friend," said Selwyn.
"I make a point of never frequenting
rehearsals." This turned the smile
against Fox.

A retort which hit as hard as this
was made upon a would be poet at
his club. "I," said he, "have writ-
ten a great number of poems, but I
do not propose to have them pub-
lished until after my death."

"Hurrah!" shouted a chorus of
friends, raising their glasses, "here's
long life to you old man!"



At Opera House, Monday Evening, October 13th.
ENGAGEMENT EXTRAORDINARY--See Local Page.

FOR SCHWAB'S HOUSE.

Plans Completed for Finest Residence in
America--Probable Cost \$2,000,000.

(New York Dispatch to Baltimore
Sun.)

Plans for Charles M. Schwab's
magnificent residence, to be erected
on a \$1,000,000 block on Riverside
drive, between Seventy-third and
Seventy-fourth streets, have been
filed with the bureau of buildings.
They have not yet been approved,
but doubtless will be within a few
days.

Work on the excavations for what
will probably be the handsomest pri-
vate house in America has already
been begun, and it is hoped to have
the building ready for occupancy, so
that its owner can have a housewarm-
ing a year from next Christmas. Al-
ready the steel for girders and frame
work is on its way here from Pitts-
burg, and the contract for the granite
has been let. Bids for the founda-
tion work will be asked for within a
few days.

According to the estimate filed
with the bureau of buildings the
house will cost \$900,000, but this is
merely for the walls and does not in-
clude the interior finishings and de-
corations, which will bring the total
cost up to more than \$2,000,000.

Standing in the centre of the block,
the house will have a frontage of 90
feet, with 100 feet in the rear and a
depth of 107 feet, besides an exten-
sion 33 feet wide and 45 feet deep.
The main building will be six stories
high, with an elevation of 85 feet,
and the extension is to be three sto-
ries, with a height of 48 feet.

Most striking of the interior ar-
rangements will be the main hall
which is to be two and a half stories
high and surrounded by a circular
gallery and arcade leading to all the
principal rooms of the second floor
and to a chapel, in which there will
be an organ and stained-glass win-
dows that can be seen from the en-
trance hall. This hall, as well as
the main staircase and reception hall,
are in the style of Francis I and are
patterned after the Chateau de Blois.
The entire wing facing Seventy-fourth
street will be occupied by an art gal-
lery.

The walls of the natatorium in the
basement will be covered by costly
paintings. Adjoining this will be a
Turkish bath. Beneath the main
entrance, on the basement floor, will
be bowling alleys and a fully equipped
gymnasium, and there will be a large
billiard room on the first floor over-
looking Seventy-fourth street.

More than 650 tons of steel will be
used in the construction of the house,
which will be fireproof.

GHOULS IN INDIANAPOLIS.

Many Graves in Various Cemeteries Robbed.
The Leader of a Gang of Ten Negroes,
All of Whom Were Arrested Several
Days Ago, Confesses Some
of the Robberies.

Indianapolis, Ind., Oct. 4.—Sensa-
tional developments came to light
this afternoon in the investigation of
wholesale grave robberies that have
occurred in this vicinity during the
last few months, when detectives un-
earthed ten bodies in the cellar of
the Medical College of Indiana. A
gang of ten negroes was arrested
several days ago charged with the
ghoulish work, and their leaders,
Rufus Cantrell, since his arrest has
confessed to many of the robberies
and informed the authorities that
other gangs have been operating in
cemeteries in this and adjoining
counties, and that many of the ro-
bberies accredited to his following
really have been committed by others.

People who have buried relatives
recently in various cemeteries are
greatly excited and since the de-
velopments of the last few days
many graves have been re-opened to
see if the caskets have been tampered
with. Investigation in several of
these cases has revealed empty cas-
kets. Every medical college in this
city has been thoroughly searched
for the stolen bodies, but to no avail.

Six bodies were found in a picking
vat at the Medical College of Indiana,
the officials of this institution prov-
ing they had been lawfully obtained
and asserting that there were no
other bodies about the buildings.
Detectives went to the college today
with a search warrant for the body
of Wallace Johnson, which had been
stolen from a grave in the Ebenezer
cemetery, northeast of the city. The
college officials were reluctant to
allow them to make the search. The
detectives, however, instituted a rigid
search of the building, and as a last
resort raised the floor in the cellar.
They soon uncovered the remains of
ten bodies. An attempt had been
made to destroy the remains with
lime. The college officials are very
indignant at the latest phase in the
institution and claim the bodies un-
earthed today are those of subjects
dissected by the students of last
year; that some of them are cadavers
which were in the dissecting room
when the building was burned sev-
eral years ago. The detectives claim
the bodies have been but recently
buried and that the evidence of
quicklime is very apparent. The
bodies are of both men and women,
but are in such a state that identi-
fication is impossible. Search for the
stolen bodies will be continued.

The lucky man is the plucky one who
sees and grasps an opportunity.

SIR THOMAS BROWNE'S PRAYER.

A Beautiful Petition to Him who Giveth
His Beloved Sleep.

[From the Charlotte Observer.]

In these days when one so often sees
in sleeping rooms, beautifully printed
and framed, Robert Louis Steven-
son's prayer, or an exquisite senti-
ment on true living from Henry Van
Dyke, or a restful poem like that
which hangs on the wall of one of
the rooms of Mr. Andrew Carnegie's
castle in Scotland, (and in many
humbler homes in America) I take
the liberty of sending you what I
suppose may be appropriately called
Sir Thomas Browne's Prayer. Al-
though written over two hundred
years ago, I do not recall ever having
seen it in any collection of poetry. I
find it in one of his short essays
called "Of Life." Concluding a para-
graph on sleep he introduces the
prayer in the following words:

"In fine, so like death, I dare not
trust it without my prayers, and a
half adieu unto the world, and take
my farewell in a colloquy with
God."

The night is come, like to the day;
Depart not Thou, great God away,
Let not my sins, black as the night,
Eclipse the lustre of Thy light.
Keep still in my horizon; for to me
The sun makes not the day, but Thee.
Thou whose nature cannot sleep,
On my temples sentry keep;
Guard me 'gainst those watchful foes
Whose eyes are open while mine close,
Let no dreams my head infest,
But such as Jacob's temples blest.
While I do rest, my soul advance;
Make me sleep a holy trance;
That I may, my rest being wrought,
Awake into some holy thought,
And with as active vigor run,
My course as doth the nimble sun,
Sleep is death—Oh! make me try,
By sleeping, what it is to die!
And as gently lay my head
On my grave, as on my bed.
Howe'er I rest, great God, let me
Awake again at last with Thee.
And thus assured, behold I lie
Securely, or to wake or die.
These are my drowsy days; in vain
I do now wake to sleep again;
Oh, come that hour when I shall never
Sleep again, but wake forever.

If anything could be added to the
serene faith expressed in the prayer
itself it is his own quaint words at
the end of it:

"This is the dormitive I take to
bedward; I need no other laudanum
than this to make me sleep, after
which I close mine eyes in security,
content to take my leave of the sun
and sleep unto the resurrection."

Do you wish to see the progress
the farmers of the State are making
in diversified and intensified agri-
culture? If so, visit the State Fair,
Oct. 28th to 31st.

Liberal railroad rates to the great
State Fair will be made Fair week.

A Historical Parallel.

(Courier Journal.)

Now that Mr. Morgan and his asso-
ciates have been angered by the Presi-
dent's avowed hostility to trusts and
are disposed to resent his temerity
and irreverence toward those sacred
organizations by defeating his nomi-
nation, and, failing in that, his elec-
tion at the polls, we shall probably
have about as interesting a campaign
as has been witnessed for something
more than half a century. If the
President is as "strenuous" and ear-
nest as he is reputed to be, the con-
test will not be unlike a genuine cow-
boy affair in the West. In many re-
spects it will resemble that memora-
ble conflict between Andrew Jackson
and the United States Bank, and we
shall be able to compare the hero of
New Orleans with the hero claimant
of San Juan.

Like Jackson Mr. Roosevelt opens
his attack on the trusts during his
first term. Though the charter of
the United States Bank would not
expire for six years, in his first mes-
sage to Congress Jackson fired his
opening shot, well aware that time
would be required to rally the peo-
ple to his standard and counteract
the advantage which such an institu-
tion would have, in a sudden colli-
sion, with all its money and its me-
dials at hand. "Both the constitu-
tionality and expediency of the law
creating this bank," said he, "are
well questioned by a large portion of
our fellow citizens, and it must be
admitted by all that it has failed in
the great end of establishing a uni-
form and sound currency."

From that moment the war was
prosecuted with the bitterest rancor
and most relentless vigor. The stock
of the bank fell from 123 to 116. Its
officers, with Biddle, the president,
at the head, realizing the desperate
character of the conflict, organized
a powerful lobby with headquarters
in Washington City. They sum-
moned all their resources. They did
not hesitate to haggle over the price
of votes in Congress. They subsid-
ized newspapers in every part of the
country. The friends of the admin-
istration in Congress succeeded in
securing committees of investigation,
but they could not prevent the lobby
from packing and controlling them.
A report was made favorable to the
bank, and as a result its stock rose
to 130. It looked as if the con-
queror of the British was beaten by a
bank. His foes seemed to over-whelm
him. Suborned speakers and news-
papers vilified him basely and cruel-
ly. There were secret traitors in
his own ranks who had been corrupt-
ed, and his frail figure seemed about
to be crushed by the most powerful
financial institution of the Western
Hemisphere.

Perhaps nothing in the history of
that remarkable man illustrates the
unflinching firmness of his character
or the heroic courage of his dan-
tless soul than his conduct during
that trying period of his life. Clay,
Webster, and later Calhoun were
fighting him in the Senate, all in-
flamed by the sting of disappointed
ambition and goaded by the rowel of
the bitterest personal hatred. But
never did he flinch under the ter-
rible diatribes which spared neither
his private nor public life. The old
spirit rose within him. The old fire
blazed in an eye in which Tom Mar-
shall said he could still see twenty
unfought battles. The old fury
shook his frame, emaciated and en-
feebled by disease, but which again
displayed its dreadful energy. As
on former occasions, the fury of com-
bat, the rage of battle strengthened
his weakened limbs and added a new
flame to his flagging spirit. He was
no longer an invalid. There was
spring in his step; an imperial and
martial manner—almost the flush of
restored youth in his cheek. He had
always fought the enemies of his
country; he would fight them still,
whether they appeared in scarlet
coat or as the minions of a monetary
and degrading despotism.

He summoned Blair from Frank-
fort to establish the Congressional
Globe. To Amos Kendall he would
dictate its editorials, walking the
floor, puffing his pipe that glowed

like a furnace; and next day his fiery
thoughts would appear bedecked in
Kendall's graceful and brilliant style.
He, too, would have his organs. He
would draw the line between his
friends and his foes; and, during his
first term, he made over 700 remov-
als from office, not including clerks,
though there had been but sixty re-
movals during the preceding forty
years. There was not one foot of
middle ground, and no spot of refuge
for traitors or skulkers. These he
could detect almost at any glance.
It would be interesting to see some
of the tricky and cowardly politi-
cians of the present day writing
under the fierce glance of that pierc-
ing searchlight—Andrew Jackson's
eye.

The next session he renewed his
recommendation against a recharter
of the bank in stronger terms, but
on test questions he was again beaten
in Congress. The charter was re-
newed; he vetoed it, and the bank
could not secure the necessary two
thirds vote. Biddle proposed a com-
promise, but it was rejected with
disdain. After his second election
he continued the war. He deter-
mined to withdraw the government
deposits from the bank. But his
cabinet was divided on the question.
It was difficult to find a secretary of
the treasury who would execute his
orders. A committee of investiga-
tion reported that the bank was
sound and the deposits safe. Four
out of six members of his cabinet
opposed removal because "the busi-
ness interests of the country" would
be imperiled. McLane had resigned
the secretaryship of the treasury;
Duane, on whom Jackson thought
he could rely, was appointed. But
he took the same view and resigned.
Jackson persisted. "I have no con-
fidence in Congress," said he; "if
the bank is permitted to have the
public money, there is no power to
prevent it from obtaining a charter;
it will have it if it has to buy up
all Congress, and the public funds will
enable it to do it."

Taney was appointed, ordered the
removal and the bank expired be-
fore its charter. There was a panic
resulting from such an industrial
revolution, of course; but, like most
revolutions, it did good. It proved
a warning to the country that enor-
mous monetary power should not be
interfered on any institution.

Now, is Mr. Roosevelt, with all his
"strenuousness," prepared to go the
Jacksonian gait? The money power
today is far stronger than it was
then. It has twenty-five members
of the Senate worth from two to
twenty-five millions of dollars each.
It has others who covet riches above
all things. It has a large faction, if
not a majority, in the House. When
Col. Roosevelt and Col. Wood led
the Rough Riders into an ambuscade
at San Juan his followers admired
his courage, but questioned his dis-
cretion. His political followers may
be doing the same thing and for the
same reason.

A POST OFFICE ROBBERY.

Successful Raid of Burglars at Tazewell
Court House, Virginia.

Roanoke, Va., October 6.—Last
night burglars broke into the post-
office at Tazewell Court House about
midnight and blew open the safe
with dynamite. They took \$800 in
stamps and \$200 in cash. Besides
these losses the office books of the
postmaster were blown over the office
and almost destroyed. Before break-
ing in the postoffice the party broke
into a blacksmith shop and took the
necessary tools for doing the work
on the safe. Bloodhounds have been
sent to the scene. So far there is no
clue to the robbers.

Through the medium of the State
Fair all branches of industry, includ-
ing live stock, have been greatly im-
proved.

The extensive sale of fine live
stock at auction during Fair week
will give all an opportunity to im-
prove their stock. Sales are positive.

The demand for premium lists of
the State Fair continues. Write
soon for a copy to Thos. W. Hollo-
way, Secretary, Pomaria, S. C.